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THE
COMET:

O R,
METEOR of MIRTH.

CONSISTING OF

Entire new Toasts, Sentiments, Hob-
Nobs, Boozing Similes, High Thoughts,
and Fashionable Ideas.

To which is added,

Odd thought (of)

The Buck's Grammar,

O R,

RUDIMENTS of LIBERTINISM.

LONDON.

Printed for J. MERRYMAN, near St. Clement's
Church, and sold at all the Pamphlet shops. 1772.

(Price one Shilling.)



TO THOSE
WHO CAN CHAT HUMOUROUSLY,
JEST JOCOSELY,
DRINK JOVIALY,
LOVE PASSIONATELY,
AND
LAUGH IMMODERATELY,
THIS WORK IS
COMICALLY INSCRIBED
BY
AN ARCH ROGUE.

P R E F A C E

THE custom of pledging healths, in company, was at first instituted by the ancient English, to protect their *Throats* from the knives of the barbarous Danes; but with the modern English *Toasts* are used to promote mirth, and cause good liquor to run down their *Throats* with greater glee—that

*Discord may cease,
And risibility encrease,*

is the sincere wish of

OLIVER ODDTHOUGHT.

Secretary to the Rt. Hon.

Ha!—Ha!—Ha!

THE

THE
C O M E T:
OR,
Meteor of Mirth.

PART I.

MAY the pleasing imaginations of the
day be realized at night.

The Grand Turk's handkerchief.
May it be every night thrown to a
favourite.

May female lawyers happy prove,
Who only take the fee of love.

The brave Captain Snout fights though
sure to die.

Often for the king—but always for
my country.

May all his Majesty's officers prove ex-
cellent battering rams.

The expeditious farmer.
Ploughs and sows his seed at the same
time.

May the libertine merchant unlade his
ship in a safe port

A constant lass, a faithful friend,
And metal just enough to spend.

The elementary wish.
An estate in good *earth*---with a fine
canal of *water*---situated in a wholesome
air---and a comfortable fire side.

Your time deliciously employ,
With women raving mad for joy.

Unto my lot may that man fall,
Who when he's fond, is all in all.

May maids meet good husbands and good
husbands maids,
But may all sliding lasses meet slippery
blades.

The Emperor of Persia,--- distributes
his favours freely.

May trade encrease,
May faction cease,
And all have peace,
Who love their ease.

Success to the face-making manu-
factory.

Rapture-Hall,— under Bush-Hill.

Foreign discord, and domestic concord.

Head and tail merit.
He who can say much and do much.

The frolicksome cat.
Plays with the mouse before she de-
vours it.

The sagacious packhorse.
Trots exactly to the tune of his bells.

The blundering pavior.
Paves with his rammer, and rams with
his stones.

The ingenious dame.
Distinguishes talents with a touch.

The Irish fishing boat.
A strait mast in the chops of the chan-
nel.

All our fast friends and the devil shake
off the loose ones.

The Parliament-House.
May the members be upright and make
good motions,

One in and two outs.
In health--- out of debt and danger.

The stubborn soldier.
Who will force his way into a narrow
breach.

May poison be within this glass,
If ever I deceive my lass.
And if I false in friendship turn.
My bowels may the poison burn.

Three against fifteen.
George the third, against Lewis the
fifteenth.

Brown against red.
Beer against claret.

The humane man.
Who feeds the dumb.

The quiet cat.
That mumbles a mouse without grum-
bling.

The man of feeling.
Pities such as languish.
And relieves their anguish.

The libertine martyr.
Always willing to be executed.

The fox-like lass.
A sharp eye and a bushy tail.

May the king be our friend.
And we friends to the king.

A pail full of pleasure and a thimble
full of sorrow.

May peace continue in the land,
And truth and love go hand in hand.

The real hero.

Who has courage when put to the shift and when knocked down only wishes to rise and renew the fight.

Rapture's rudder:

The palace of pleasure.

The prince of pastime.

Ancient philosophy--- matter--- form and privation.

The matter love, the form--- prone and supine--- the privation, a fly corner.

The duck.

That dives and wags its feathers.

To the encrease of English oaks--- honesty and hospitality.

The amorous scuffle.

Knock down and drawn.

The installation.

May every lady's garter receive the same honour as the Countess of Salisbury's had.

Jubilee gallantry.

Love without coyness, passion without prejudice, indulgence without restraint, and enjoyment without repentance.

The pleasing vein.
Which bleeds freely.

The lawyer's prayer.
May the middle temple be always open
to receive me.

The Duke of Cumberland's pride.
Dear little hair

The reservoir.
That after having been filled a hundred
times is ready to be filled again.

To the lamb-like talker who fights
like a lion.

The most delicate method of wiping
away a widow's tears.

The recruiting serjeant.
Who with halbert in hand and two
drummers behind beats up for volunteers.

The silent female.
Who never screams when attacked.

The female cupid.
Who flies to her lover's arms and is
blind to every thing but pleasure.

May sorrow still be far away,
May pleasure crown this happy day,
And may each day henceforward prove
Like this, a day of mirth and love.

The frogs carnival.
Forty days pleasure without intermission.

— — —

The pious nun.
Prayed to be ravished.

— — —

The good priest.
Administered extreme function to a
dying nun.

— — —

The grasp.
A handfull of pleasure.

— — —

The tea-drinking lover.
Melts like sugar.

— — —

The bull's honey-moon.
More sensation than sentiment.

— — —

The astrologer's delight.
Scorpio in Virgo.

— — —

The hands security.
A warm black muff.

— — —

The velvet scabbard.

— — —

The licentious mouse--- and luscious
mouse-trap.

— — —

The cannibal.
Eats mens raw flesh.

The blind inquisitor.
Loves to pry into dark holes.

Moses in the bulrushes.

Nature's dividers, or pleasure's acute
angle.

The snake in the bird's nest.

The astronomical phenomenon.
The bull between the twins.

The warm water bath.

The lady's captious legs.
Often parting without any quarrel.

The maid of Bath's tale.
A comical subject.

The rugged clift, near mount pleasant.

The custom-house officer.
Seizes unentered goods.

The exciseman.
Gauges love's cat.

The soldier.
Beats his enemy with his bayonet.

The baker.
Regulates the oven with his peel.

The bye blow.

That will bring down the stout.

The toast.

Brown on both sides, and well rubbed
with nutmegs.

The distressed family, two stone blind
and the other cannot see.

A hand to give and a heart to forgive.

The emergency.

A quick engine to a fierce fire.

The carefull groom.

Leads his horse often to water.

Love's mouse-trap.

Baited with old ling.

The conjugal mint.

In which coin is stamp'd with the fa-
ther's own image.

Mix'd company.

A conjunction of the sexes.

The wise child.

Does like his father that got him.

The assessment.

When the wife obliges her husband to
pay his arrears.

The booth.

Where Cupid's fair is kept.

The bad knife board.

Blunts a sharp instrument.

The shady bower in love park.

The coney in bushy park.

The cyclops cave.

Where the inhabitants have but one eye.

The attraction doubly magnetical.

The pleasing elixir.

Syrop of maiden hair,

N. B. Cures the evil.

A cure for the fever.

A copious evacuation from the jugular vein.

The bum-bailiff.

Enters the spunging house and leaves his two followers at the door.

The pleasing captivity.

The woody country free from crab trees.

May the head never ake,

May the hand never shake —

When morning reveals her light,
 May the heart never fail,
 Nor scruples prevail.
 When pleasure attends on the night.

The shortest road that love can find,
 To win the heart and ease the mind.

The amorous tinder box.
 Makes a fire without flint or steel.

The representation of a Jew's beard.

May the spring of delight be continually replenished.

May we have a wholesale stock of love
 and a pleasant retail trade to take it off
 our hands.

The blind dancing master.
 Teaches the ladies to cut capers in the dark.

The suspicious mistress.
 Crams what she values most into a dark corner.

The burnisher.
 That polishes the ladies tempers.

Sir John Pole'em.
 Quiets scolding wives.

If cardinals may kiss a nun,
Must I be damn'd who ne'er were one,
For kissing scores as I have done.

The timorous maid.

Only fear'd to disturb her mistress when
her master got to bed to her.

Love's blister plaster.

Draws out the humours of lust.

G. F. Against C. F.

Garrick's fertility, against Coleman's
futility.

May Britain ever rule the main.

Awe Gallic power, and humble Spain.

Cupid's saddle bags.

May love's spear be often shiver'd.

The lady's guard.

Nine rank and file.

Here's to each good fellow,
If sober, or if mellow.

May pretty maids believe him,
And in their arms receive him,
And rigour never leave him.

The comical contest.

To kiss above and fight below.

May merry lads whom nought can nettle,
Be full of every kind of mettle.

The female attorney.
Ejects her tenant when unable to con-
tinue the paying of his rent.

The notable wife.
Supplies her husband with a wig when-
ever he has occasion to cover his head.

The female coward maker.
Steals a man's courage.

May we never become unfortunate
soldiers,—Unable to continue firing.

May England ever have a name,
For public *faith*, and public *fame*,
And may our foes meet public shame.

The destroyer of virginity.
Love's common law.

The benediction in tail.
Cures a maiden's scruples.

Love's loan.
Paid in human coin.

or The remover of doubt.
Syrrup of rapture, probatum est.

May we die in bliss.
And revive with a kiss.

May I have an amorous quarrel.
With a lass whose hair is sorrel.

May we never be plagued with what
the girls detest.

Want of vigour.

The blind bull that grazes love's
mead.

Aaron's bells.

Made a maid pregnant.

The pleasant furze bush.
Tickles without scratching.

The bolus box.

Holds love's potion.

My most precious property in love's
chancery.

Love's see-saw.

Up and down rapture.

Amusement for a leisure hour.

An imitation of Mars in Venus.

Dissection without reflection.
And injection without inspection.

The pleasure of private kissing.
Without the public reputation.

May every willing swain.
Meet a consenting lass.

May great Britain ~~always~~ make France look
little.

The circulation of trade, love and
good fellowship.

May the buck whom wit adorns,
Give but never take the horns.

May enjoyment never burn,
But love's fire to rapture turn.

May the lovers only doubtful be if they
have stock enough to pay love's debt,—
and may they be always deceived when
they think themselves deficient.

Flame without fire.
The flame of love without the fire of
repentance.

The springy magnet.
Attracts flesh more than steel.

The beetle headed captain.
Finds his way though blind.

Cupid's purse where Venus keeps her
most precious treasure.

The cruel female.

Seiz'd on the man's moveables for
rent.

May the buxom bride never blush at
her husband's want of capacity.

Love fits for drinking—drink for love.
The good effects of both I'll prove.

The female surgeon.
Humbles proud flesh.

Blushing Chloe.
Was as red as scarlet when Strephon
could do no more.

The superstitious maid,
Adores the son of her lover's father.

The judicious nymph.
Prov'd that no man ever could ravish
her by always consenting.

May all who are like Venus fair.
The joys of love like Venus share.

The generous gallant.
Gave a man horns—and gilt them
afterwards.

The dumb child.
Cries most when pleas'd best.

The pond.

Where Cupid's ducks swim.

The whimsical man.

Carried his brains in his tail and when
his wife beat them out, was extreamly
well pleased.

May loves parlour always have a good
tenant.

May loves tenant pay his rent freely.

The double martyr.

Prays to be murder'd again while
dying.

Dumb oratory.

The rhetoric of a glance, the diction
of a squeeze, the language of extasy—and
melting eloquence of the critical mi-
nute.

The happy minor.

Employ'd to dig love's treasure out of
beauty's cave.

The sorrowful virgin.

Weeps at both ends.

The game of billiards reversed.
The queue in the bag, and the balls
without.

The parson's cushion reversed.
The hair without and the velvet
within.

The man, who loves another man's
child, as well as his own.

The small circle of our female ac-
quaintance.

Cupid's arrows, up to the feather.

The man of the best memory, re-
members favours, and forgets injuries.

The cooler.
Mitigates the rage of love's fever.

Catches, Glees, Buck Songs, &c.

PART. II.

MY good friends, I've got a most
termagant wife,
Who commands me to lead a quite re-
gular life.
I confess her commands, I dare not dis-
obey ;
So with great regularity am drunk every
day.

My father, who faith is a man of some
letters,
Cries, son, take example, be sure from
your betters ;
And, I to comply with the old man's
desire,
Get drunk like the parson and swear like
the squire.

Wife! wife! wife!
I love you as my life.

Thus to my rib I harrangu'd,
But at the same time,
Although it lies a crime,
Faith I heartily wish'd myself hang'd.

GLEE for four persons.

- 1 I'll drink this glass, because my love is pretty;
- 2 I'll do you honour, because mine is witty;
- 3 I'll continue the toast, because mine is kind,
- 4 And this I shall toss off, not to be behind.

Jack Flincher is dead,
And is sober, 'tis said;
To get drunk I'll contrive,
To prove I'm alive.

Come drink this glass of punch with glee,
For punch's a buck's epitome;
The brandy shews his strength complete,
The sugar proves his temper sweet;
His jokes, like lemon, sharp appear,
His conscience is like water clear.

Good husband, you're drunk,
 Good wife I say not ;
 But I mean to get drunk,
 So fill up the pot.
 Go home, while you're sober,
 Indeed, not to-night ;
 I'll be sober to-morrow,
 And then do you right.

I always walk when I'm sober, when
 I'm drunk, I cannot help running—and
 when I want to see my love with all possi-
 ble speed—I'll get gloriously fuddled in
 order to promote expedition.

I with good liquor made my noddle ake,
 Then got it broken by a drunken rake,
 And now I think I'll steer my way to bed,
 To cure an aking and a broken head.

A GLEE for four voices.

1 Will ye go— will ye go— will ye go,

2 No, no, no,

3 No, no, no,

4 No, no, no;

2 He's a scrub,

3 A deserter,

4 A poltroon,

2 A starter,

Who offers his liquor to leave ;

3 Let none who inherit

A true British spirit,

Such scrubs into converse receive.

1 No spirit I lack,

Therefore I'll come back ;

4 That's hearty— that's brave,

Your soul is no slave,

We'll drink 'till the morning appears.

3 Then like true Britons part,

Without malice at heart,

And give to the sober our fears.

The Buck's Grammar,

O R,

RUDIMENTS of LIBERTINISM.

WHOE'ER in raking life wou'd
have good luck,
Must learn the copious grammar of a
buck;
A libertine by rule will pass his night,
And whore by method, or by method
fight.
Rules and exceptions must conduct his
ways.
To roundhouse durance—or a harlot's
praise.
To pass a night with women,—mirth
and wine,
Is glorious grammar, and a rule divine;
But then exceptions frequently will hap,
Such as, a broken head, or swinging
clap;

For let a buck be e'er so *smart* and
queer,
He sometimes purchases experience dear ;
Eight parts of speech grammarians have
devis'd,
In which the essence of our tongue's
compriz'd ;
Eight parts of speech the libertine should
know,
His glorious thoughts and gallant deeds
to shew.

V I Z.

Noun,
Pronoun,
Verb,
Participle,
Adverb,
Conjunction,
Preposition,
Interjection,

And now you know the different parts
of speech,
I'll shew the meaning and the use of
each ;

N O U N.

A noun, the name of any *thing* declares,
As *dumpling*, *damsel*, *fiddlestick* or *pears* ;

Ideal things comprehends likewise,
As love's soft *pains* are *pleasures* in dis-
guise.

A *whore*'s a noun, a *watchhouse* is the
same ;
The one inspires and one puts out a
flame ;

When with hard blows choice spirits
noddles bleed,
The *blood*'s a painful streaming noun
indeed ;

Behold that nymph crown'd with ten
thousand charms,
Ah ! she's a noun to bless a monarch's
arms.

A *watchman's rattle* is a noun to scare,
Blind justice is a noun all bucks should
fear ;

A *tender damsel* is a noun to please
But a *coy dame* is sure a noun to freeze.
Ten thousand guineas, and a *loving wife*,
Are nouns that ought to fix a buck for
life ;

Nouns differ, though by grammar rules
they're bound,
For some are *proper*, some are *common*
found.

There's *Lucy Shy*, in constancy takes
pride,
And by three lovers is quite satisfy'd ;

A *proper noun* she has a right to claim,
 And brightly shines a *demirep* of fame.
 As for Miss Flirt--Miss Ogle and Miss
 Ball,

The name of *whore* is *common* to them all.
 Each noun distinct two numbers makes
 it's own,

By names of *singular* and *plural* known ;
 'Tis *singular* to keep a single whore,
 But *plural* to maintain, or two, or more;
 Our system, by two *genders*, we refine,
 Rough *masculine*— and tender feminine :
 We in the gender *masculine* may see,
 The *buck*, the *blood*, the *smart*, the *de-*
bauchee ;

But by the gender *feminine* is shewn,
 The *lass* of *mettle*, or the *prudish drone*.
 But when in close embrace the genders
 meet,

How rapturous— how critically sweet ;
 This crowns all joy— all own the blis-
 ful flame,

The pretty wanton, and platonick dame ;
 The vicious damsel, and the virtuous
 wife,

The libertine, and man of sober life ;
 This is the end of ev'ry lover's vow,
 This is the shrine where all mankind
 must bow ;

This dries the pearly tears, and cures the
pains
Of weeping virgins, and of sighing
swains :

This is the sum of ev'ry mortal's bliss,
And the wish'd goal of earthly happiness.
The *neuter gender* every buck disclaims,
Nor in his grammar will admit such
names.

Six useful cases, of necessity,
Must manage nouns, philologers agree ;
But there's some cases have their source
in wine,

Which bravest bucks wou'd readily de-
cline :

A *drubbing case* will make an hero bleed,
A *pickling case* a dreadful case indeed ;
Intoxication's case makes many fall,
From still Pall-Mall, to bustling Leaden-
Hall

Cafe frolick, where the sober are in bed,
Is the grand fountain of a broken head ;
But when a nymph, who boasts ten thou-
sand charms,

Gives up her treasure in her lover's arms,
'Tis case *delicious*— sure no libertine
Of any spirit wou'd this case decline,
But to carefs the full experienc'd dame,
Is called case *pleasant*, and can quench a
flame.

ADJECTIVES.

The adjective does qualities express,
And gives its noun a more expressive dress :
If you in favour of *brown* nymphs declare,
I must confess, that I prefer the *fair* :
We adjectives compare by three degrees,
And mount to joy with circumspective
ease.

The first is *positive*, as if I say,
Miss Polly Leer is absolutely gay.
The next *comparative*, as with more skill,
You tell me, that *Miss Fidget's* gayer still :
But the *superlative*, or last degree,
Proclaims *Miss Tricky* gayest of the three.

PRONOUNS.

The place of nouns by pronouns is sup-
plied,
And to the libertinian scheme applied ;
For when choice spirits keep a loss for life,
She is the constant pronoun for a wife.
Coxcombs are happy in impertinence,
Which is with fools a pronoun for good
sense.

Ideal joys await the prudish miss,
And are but pronouns for substantial bliss ;
But in such case the pronoun I decline,
But take the noun, the rapturous noun
as mine.

V E R B.

A verb is any thing to act or bear,
 An action such as when we kiss the fair ;
 Active, to give, and passive when we
 take,

Are verbs that frequently attend a rake ;
 He gives affronts with emulative pride,
 And is quite passive, when the cane's
 apply'd :

Then let each buck his verb or action
 bend

To feel humanely, and assist his friend ;
 To wipe the pearly drop from beauty's
 eye,

To ease the maid, and still the widow's
 sigh.

To cheer society with harmless mirth,
 Or to the loud applauding laugh give
 birth ;

To tell a tale of sentimental bliss,
 To start a catch or sing a song like this.

S O N G.

Young Damon, and Chloe had love in
 their breast ;

They thought of no harm, for they both
 thought the best ;

But, pray be attentive, I'll tell you the
 rest.

Our Damon was artful, was bold and
was strong,
And Chloe was simple, was blooming and
young,
And the rest you shall hear in the rest of
my song.

It happened they went out together one
day,
To look at the lamb-kins, and like them
to play,
And tumble and smuggle among the
new hay.

The nymph was all-blushing, most
charming to view,
The swain was all madness, oh! what
could he do?
Why—he did—that which pleas'd her
—'tis certainly true.

Ten thousand moods to rule buck's verbs
we find,
For various bucks—are variously inclin'd,
And, as in person, differ in the mind.

*Mood rapture, and mood mirth may surely
claim
Above the rest pre-eminence in fame :
There's but one tense sagacious bucks
agree,
And that one tense is opportunity.
Then libertines, and bucks, if ye have
sense ;
Be sure to never lose your only tense.*

P A R T I C I P L E.

When ended, verbs to *participles* turn,
As they are *burned*, comes from, see they
burn ;
Or when an amorous cause is duly tried,
The pleasure o'er, you say in bliss she died.

A D V E R B.

Adverbs the manner of all verbs disclose,
And of all actions well or ill suppose :
To kiss is but a verb, all bucks agree,
But adverbs are to kifs deliciously ;
Or if concerning drubbing bouts ye tell,
An adverb shews you fought extremely
well.

C O N J U N C T I O N.

Conjunctions every thing in nature join,
Sure love's conjunction is a thing divine ;
For when a buck and tender damsel meet,
How blest the scene ! how soft the minutes fleet :

Then let each gallant buck his time employ,
In sweet conjunction of delicious joy.

P R E P O S I T I O N.

Before a noun a preposition comes,
This is a rule replete with sugar plumbs ;
For ere they wed, when youth is in its prime,

In tender courtship bucks must pass their time ;

How soft those moments pass which we employ

In pleasing dalliance, and in blushing joy :
Sweet, prepositions to encrease a flame,
Till nouns and verbs unite to quench the same.

I N T E R J E C T I O N.

An *interjection* is each passion's dress,
And will love's pleasures, or its pains
express ; } }

It is the genuine language of excess.

When lips are join'd in the extatic kiss
An ah ! or oh ! reveals the hidden bliss :
How charming to behold a tender maid
Blush her consent, yet speaks that she's
afraid.

Words quite intelligible then have truce,
And interjections only are of use ;
Let every buck then enter Cupid's school,
Love's grammar learn—and follow every
rule.



F I N I S.

